

MARVEL
PSR+ 3

BOLLERS
GREEN
KETCHUM

higher
LEARNING
3 OF 6

Emma Frost™



DIRECT EDITION
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\$2.50 US \$4.00 CAN

previously in EMMA FROST...

Attending Massachusetts' exclusive Snow Valley School for Girls, wealthy Emma Frost is an outcast amongst her peers—especially with the extremely popular and academically gifted MATILDA BRANT.

To make matters worse, young Emma has been suffering from excruciating migraine headaches and has also been hearing voices

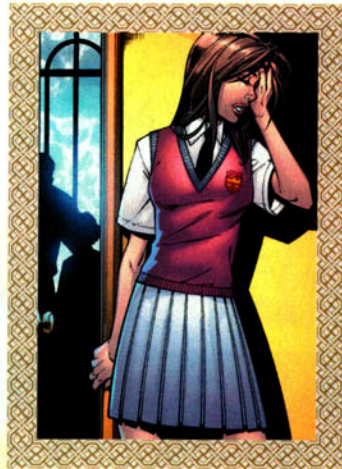


es in her head for several weeks. When Emma's brother, CHRISTIAN, fears for his younger sister's health and threatens to reveal her condition to their parents, WINSTON and HAZEL, Emma's uncanny knowledge of Christian's own secrets prompts him to remain silent.



But during midterm exams, Emma is so overwhelmed by voices that she falls unconscious in the hallway outside her class. Eventually recovering enough to attempt the exam, Emma once again hears voices in her head. They are those of fellow students and of her teacher, IAN KENDALL—and they have the correct answers! Not bothering to question her good fortune, Emma puts pencil to paper and completes the exam, receiving her very first perfect score.

However, Emma's luck runs out when she is accused of cheating and is forced to retake the test. Or does her luck run out? She miraculously receives yet another perfect score, even though she confides to Mr. Kendall—on whom she has a schoolgirl crush—that she intentionally left some answers blank. When he questions Emma's obviously bogus grade, headmistress MS. CRUIKSHANK informs Mr. Kendall that Emma's father has ordered her to disregard the new grade and, feeling that the Frosts' monetary contributions to the school are her main priority, she is willing to ignore the facts...



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Another one
bites the dust.

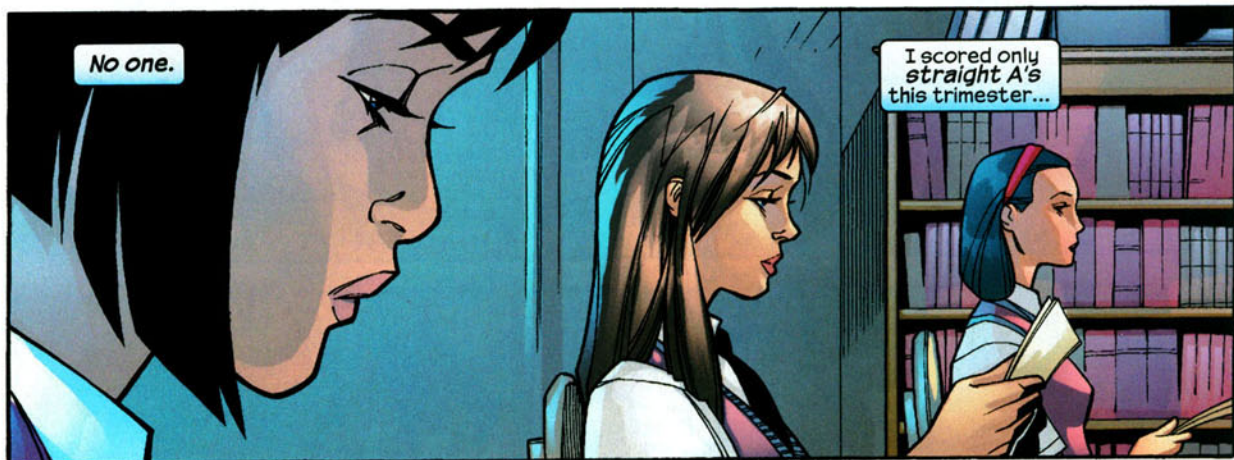
ART HISTORY EXAM

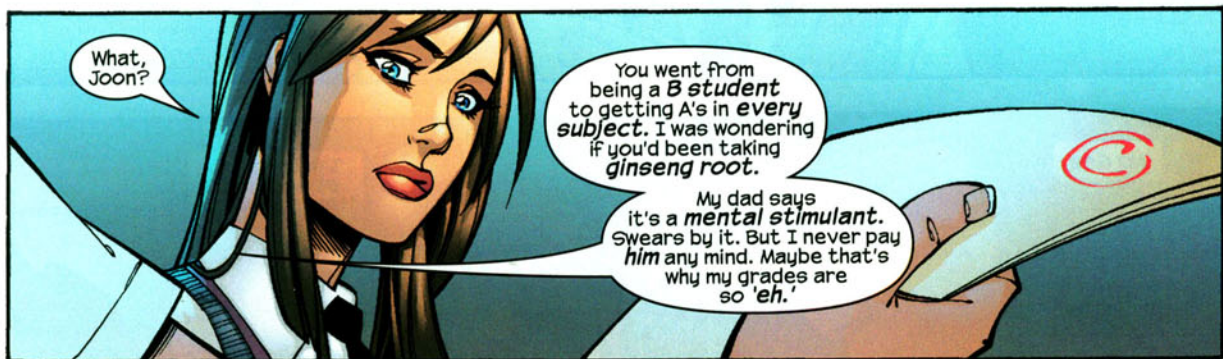
Name: Emma G. Frost Date: Mar. 27

A+

I. TRUE OR FALSE (5 points each)

- 1) Dutch painter Vincent Van Gogh mutilated his ear during an epileptic fit. ☒ T ☐ F
- 2) The Dadaist movement started in China as a result of the Boxer Rebellion. ☐ T ☒ F
- 3) Andy Warhol and Roy Lichtenstein were both Renaissance sculptors. ☐ T ☒ F
- 4) Georgia O'Keeffe is famous for her paintings depicting flowers. ☒ T ☐ F







I always thought I'd have to wait till *graduation* before I'd be free of *Matilda Brant*.

But the wait's over *sooner* than I expected.

Matilda's family can't afford to keep sending her to Snow Valley, so she's leaving for *good*.



Guess a *bankrupt* dad will do that to you.
Won't be sending *her* a postcard anytime soon.



I couldn't conceive of anyone else who deserves this *more*.

She's bullied me since freshman year. Now... she's *out of here*.

I'll miss her about as much as I miss those recent *nosebleeds* and *migraines*.



Poor Matilda...

Oh, yeah...



...poor, *poor* Matilda.

THE BOSTON MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS
ONE MONTH LATER...



Klimt's
"The Kiss" ...



...is an iconic testament
to *romance*. The image
itself appears deceptively
simple in terms of
its content.

The figure of
a man leaning over
and *kissing* a kneeling
woman upon a blanket
of flowers.

Only their
hands and faces
are visible, while their
robes are melded
together and overlaid
with symbolic
patterns of--



"--gold, as if
to suggest an *emotional*
explosion triggered by
physical touch, emphasizing
the loss of self that lovers
experience."



"But 'The
Kiss' is by no
means *carefree*.
Its highly ornate
renderings suggest
a constant tension
between both
ecstasy and
terror."



"Amidst aspirations
of *happiness*, a sense
of impending *doom*..."

Uh-hh...

Emma!
Are you all
right?

Just
need...to
grab...a
bite....

LATER...

So, Emma...have you
my offer of joining
Peer Tutor P

It was *uncanny* the way you finished my lecture back there, Emma. Took the *words* right out of my *mouth*.

You didn't peek at my *notes*, did you?

Of course not, Ian. I just... I just *knew*.

I swear you must be *psychic*.

Please, please, *please* change the subject.

So, Emma...have you considered my offer of joining Snow Valley's Peer Tutor Program?

We could *really* use you.

You want me to tutor? Are you sure?

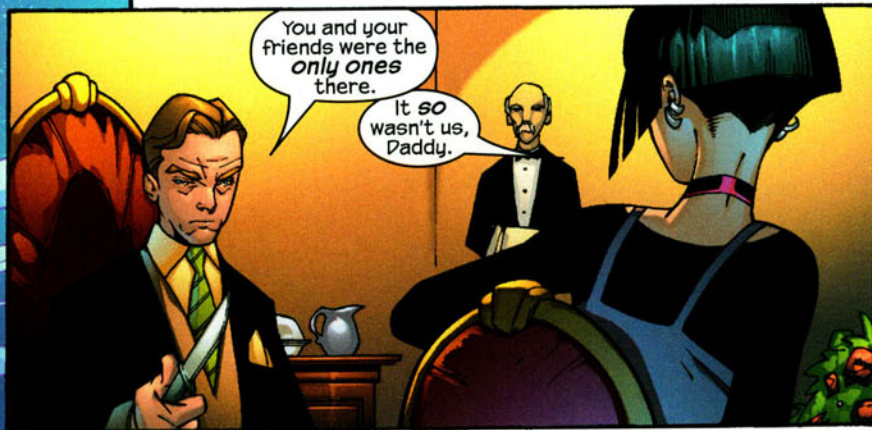
Very.

Will you be there?

I'm in.

FROST HOUSE
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
THAT EVENING...

Coach
Fleishman said
the girls' locker
room reeked of
marijuana,
Cordelia.



What a **crock**.

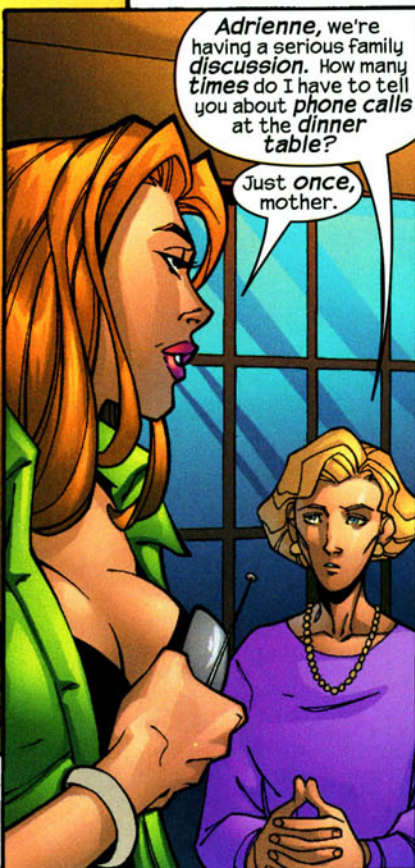
The coach
says *otherwise*,
Cordelia.

Way I see it,
if that fat *lesbo*
didn't see me '**toking**'
on a '**spliff**,' I'm pretty
much **innocent** 'till
proven guilty.



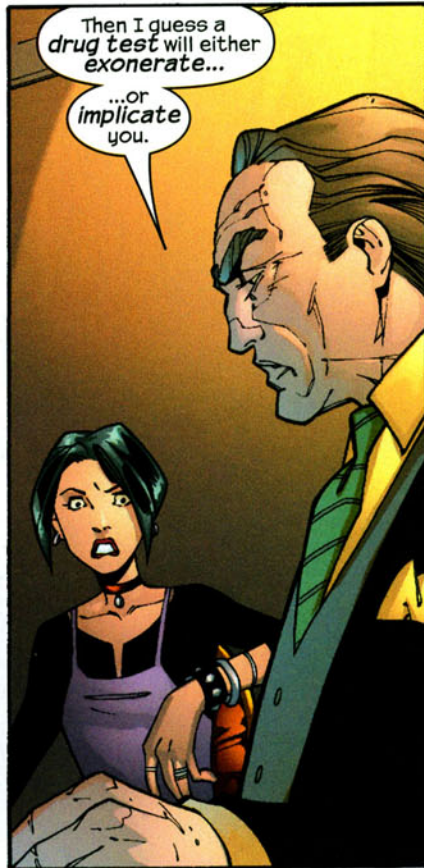
Adrienne, we're
having a serious family
discussion. How many
times do I have to tell
you about **phone calls**
at the **dinner**
table?

Just **once**,
mother.



Then I guess a
drug test will either
exonerate...

...or
implicate
you.





The hell it will!
I'm not about to whiz in a cup for *you* or *anyone*!

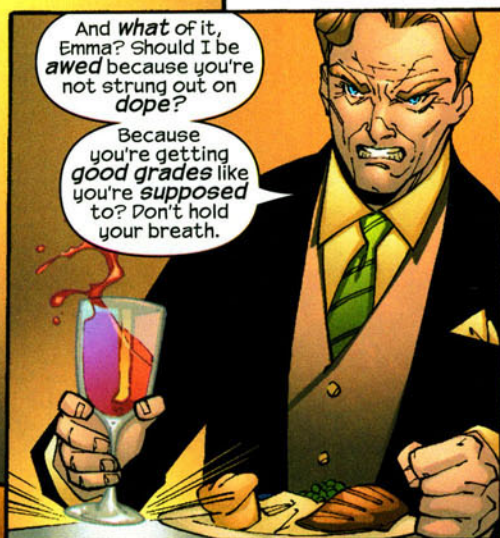


Keep on *believing* that, Cordelia.



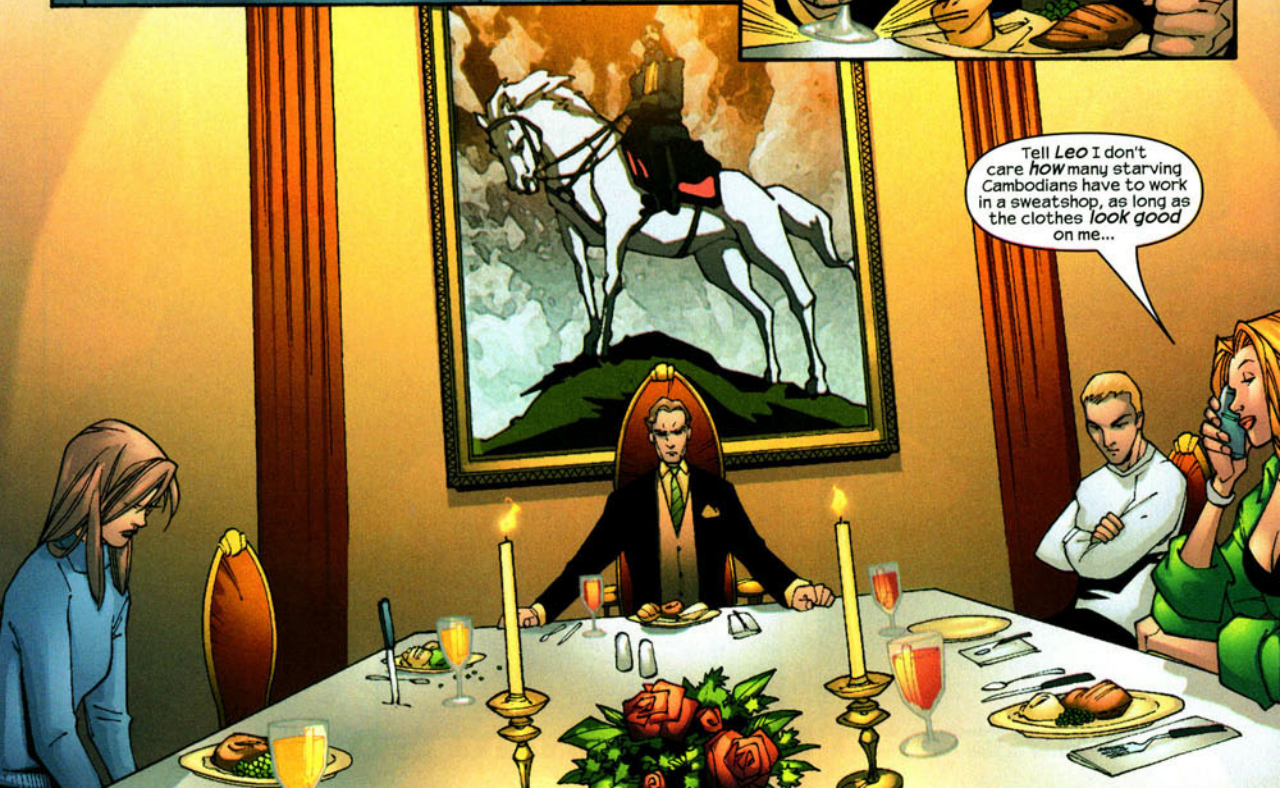
I...um...

...I got an A on my science quiz, Daddy.



And *what* of it, Emma? Should I be *awed* because you're not strung out on *dope*?

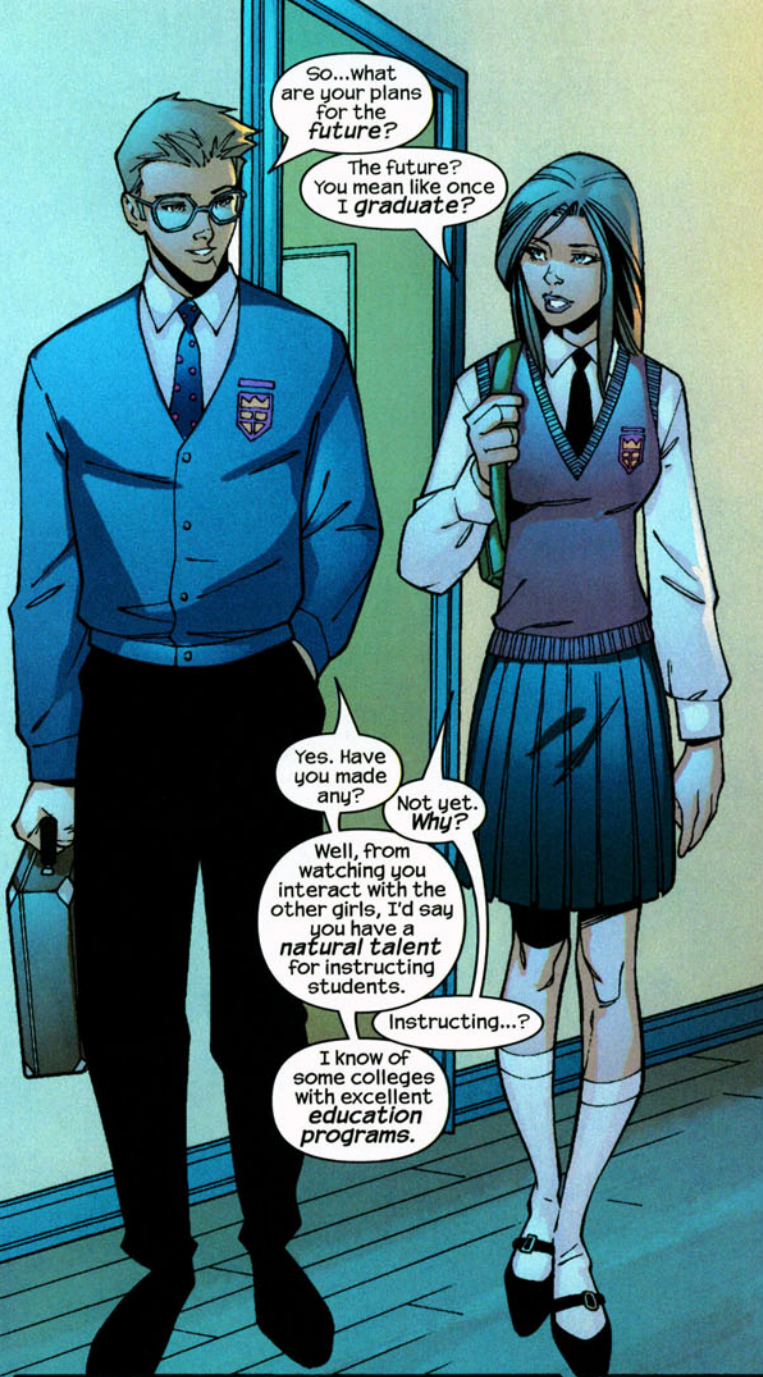
Because you're getting *good grades* like you're *supposed* to? Don't hold your breath.



Tell *Leo* I don't care *how* many starving Cambodians have to work in a sweatshop, as long as the clothes *look good* on me...

THE SNOW VALLEY
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
TWO WEEKS LATER





So...what are your plans for the future?

The future? You mean like once I graduate?

Yes. Have you made any?

Not yet. Why?

Well, from watching you interact with the other girls, I'd say you have a *natural talent* for instructing students.

Instructing...?

I know of some colleges with excellent education programs.

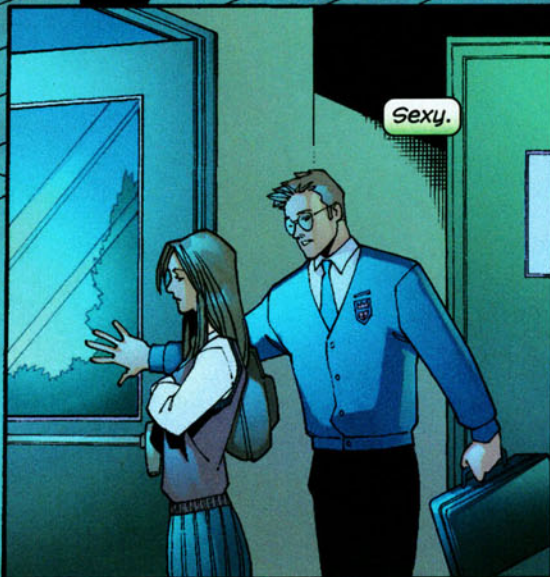


A teacher... you think I'd make a good teacher?

Or headmistress...



Wow. I never thought I'd *say* this, but speaking in front of a group actually makes me feel *relaxed*, more confident...



Sexy.



W-what'd you say?

Hm? I didn't say anything, Emma.

FROST HOUSE
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



Daddy, I...I think I might be interested in pursuing a **teaching career**.

I'm **busy**, Emma.



Come back when you intend to have a **serious** conversation.

One that **won't** make me soil myself from sheer **laughter**.

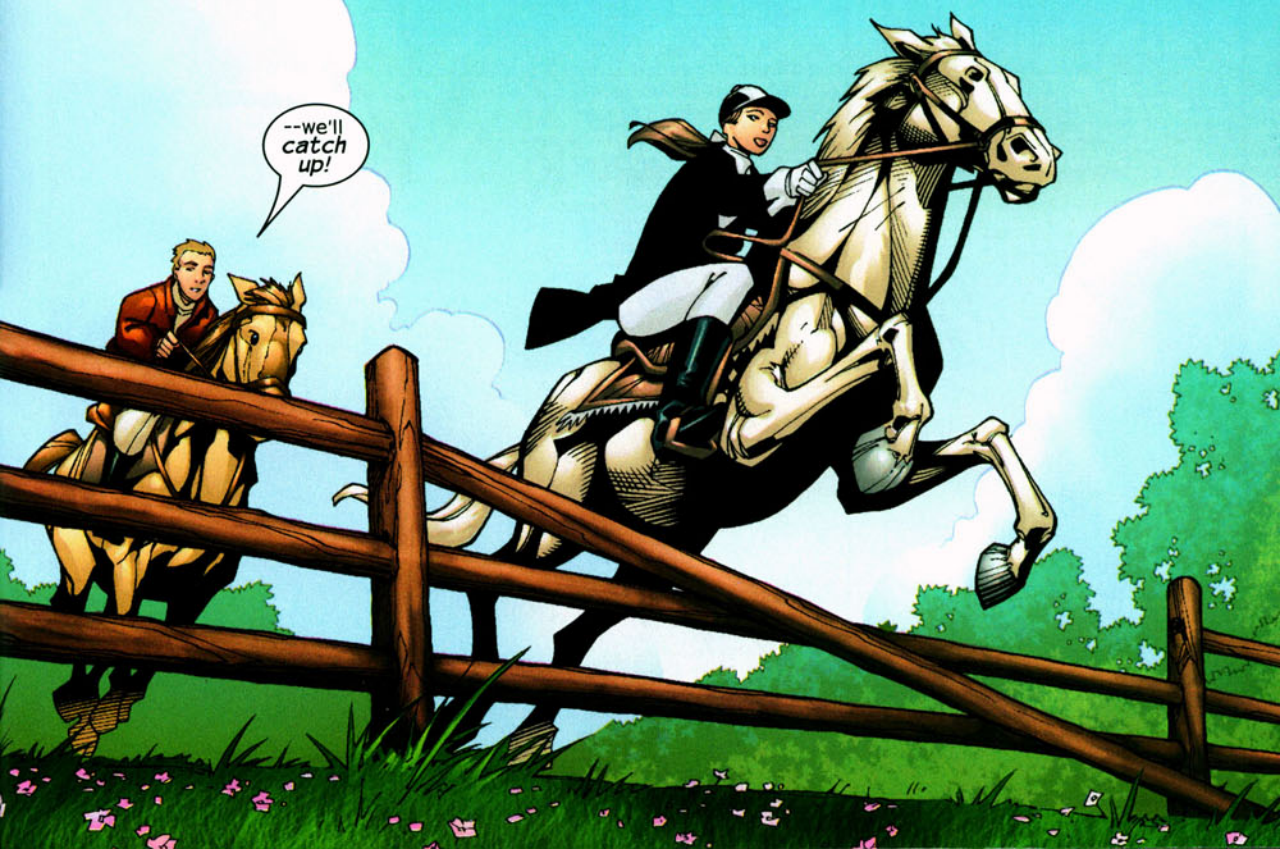
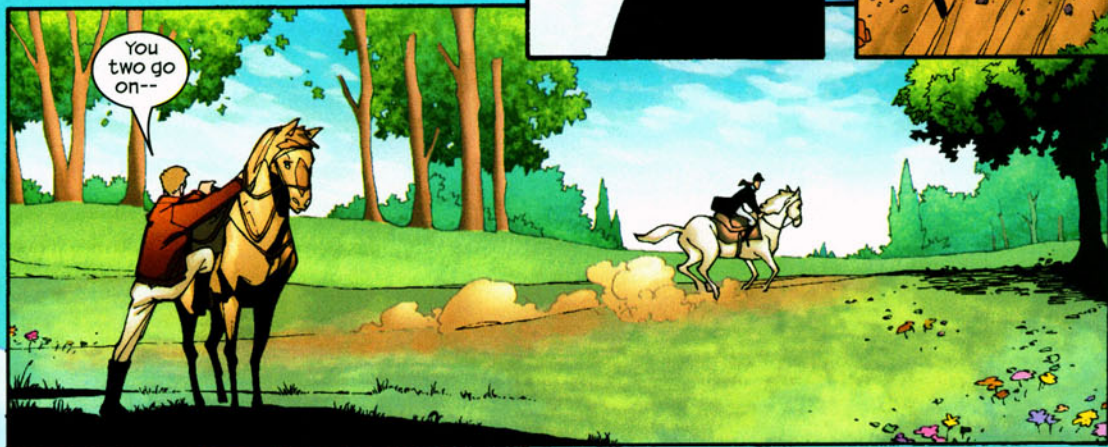


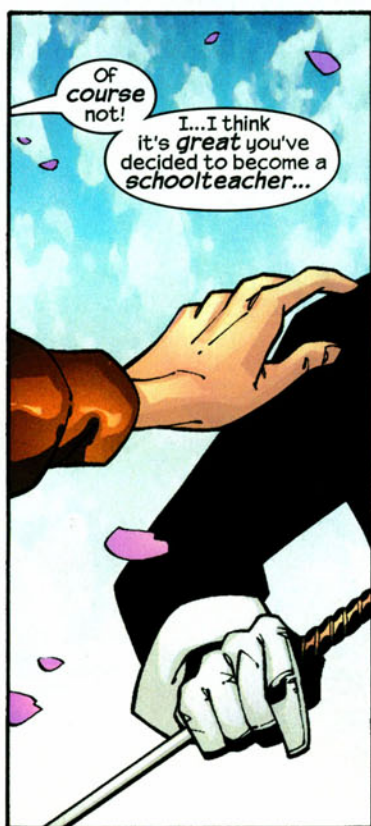
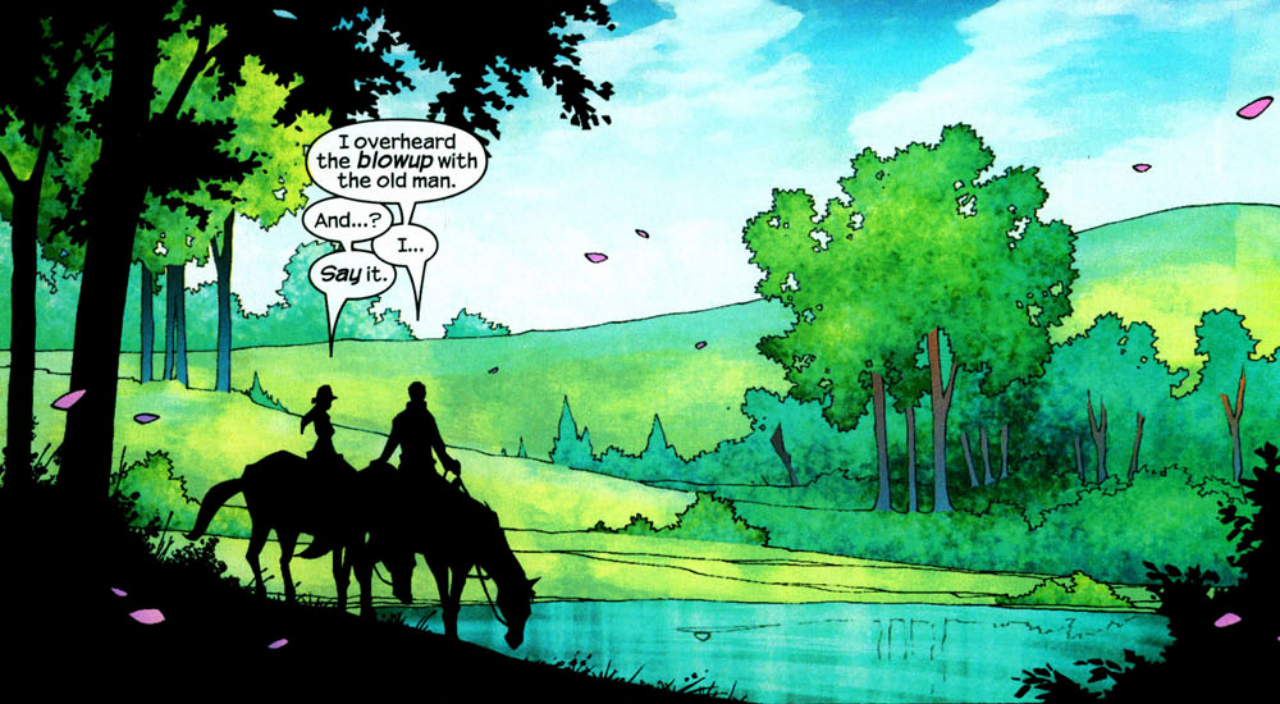
But this **is** a serious conversation, Daddy. So **please** hear me out.



I said **NO**, damn it!







THREE WEEKS LATER...





Don't worry.
A quick call to the
mechanic and--



Huh.

No dial
tone. Lines must
be down. Damned
storm. *sigh* I'd
better have a look
myself...



Can't fix 'er, Miss.
I'm heading back to
Snow Valley to use
a phone there.

What can
I do to help,
Bryce?

Just sit
tight, Miss Emma.
The Rolls is warm and
dry. I'll be back
in a *Jiff*.







Didn't expect you to fall *fast* asleep.



Hope I didn't *bore* you going on about the time I got Keith Haring's *autograph*.

Look at you.

So smart. So beautiful.

Who are you, Emma Frost?

And why exactly weren't there any girls like you back when I was in high school?

Or college, even?



Hey, sleepyhead...

Mm?

...we're here.







SNOW VALLEY
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

Okay.

Remember
to apologize
profusely.

Tell him you
don't know *what*
came over you.

Tell him--



Frost,
right...? You're
late.

I-I--

Where's
Ian?

Who?

M-Mr.
Kendall.



Oh, I'm *afraid* Mr. Kendall
won't be coming back.
I'm Mrs. Hancock.

His
replacement.



Replacement?
But why did he
leave?

Because
I was *forced*
to dismiss him,
Emma...



...after a parent alleged
lewd *misconduct* between
Mr. Kendall and one of his
students.

As it turns
out, that same
parent was able to
back up the
allegation with
evidence.

FROST HOUSE...

Please, I-I'll do whatever you want! Just give Mr. Kendall his job back!

Daddy, how could you?!

I'm listed among *Forbes'* twenty-five most successful business leaders.

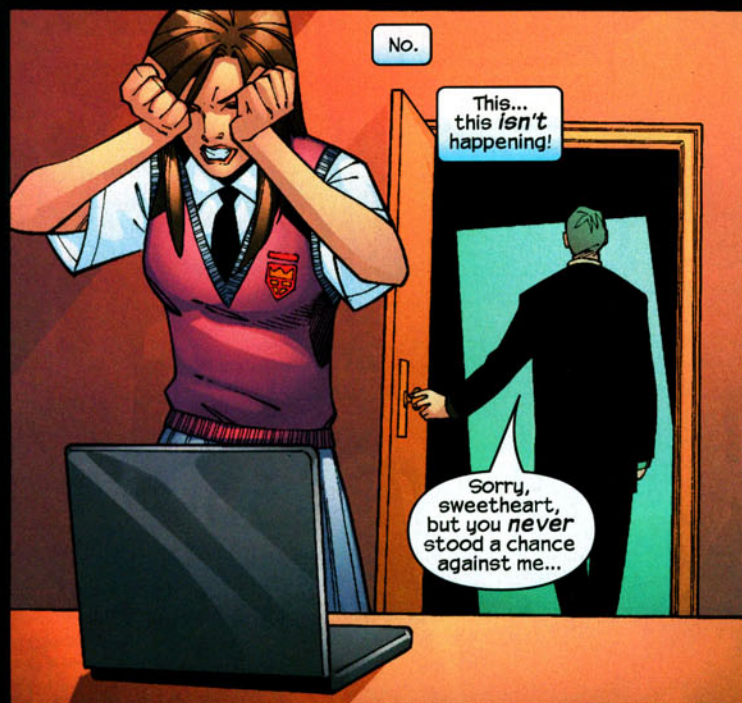
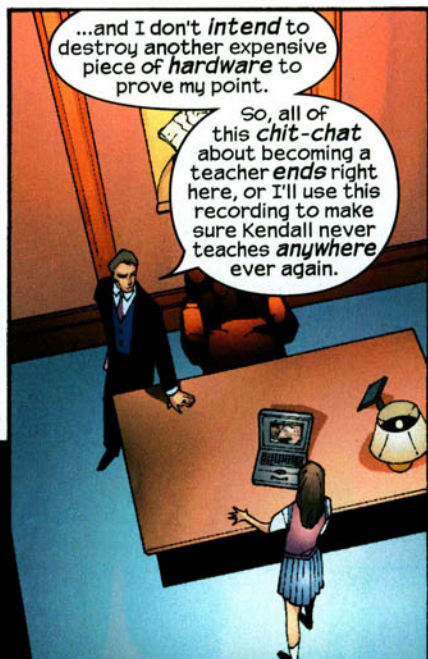
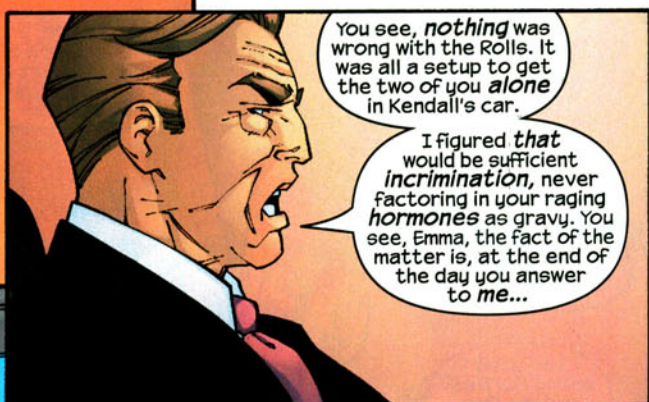
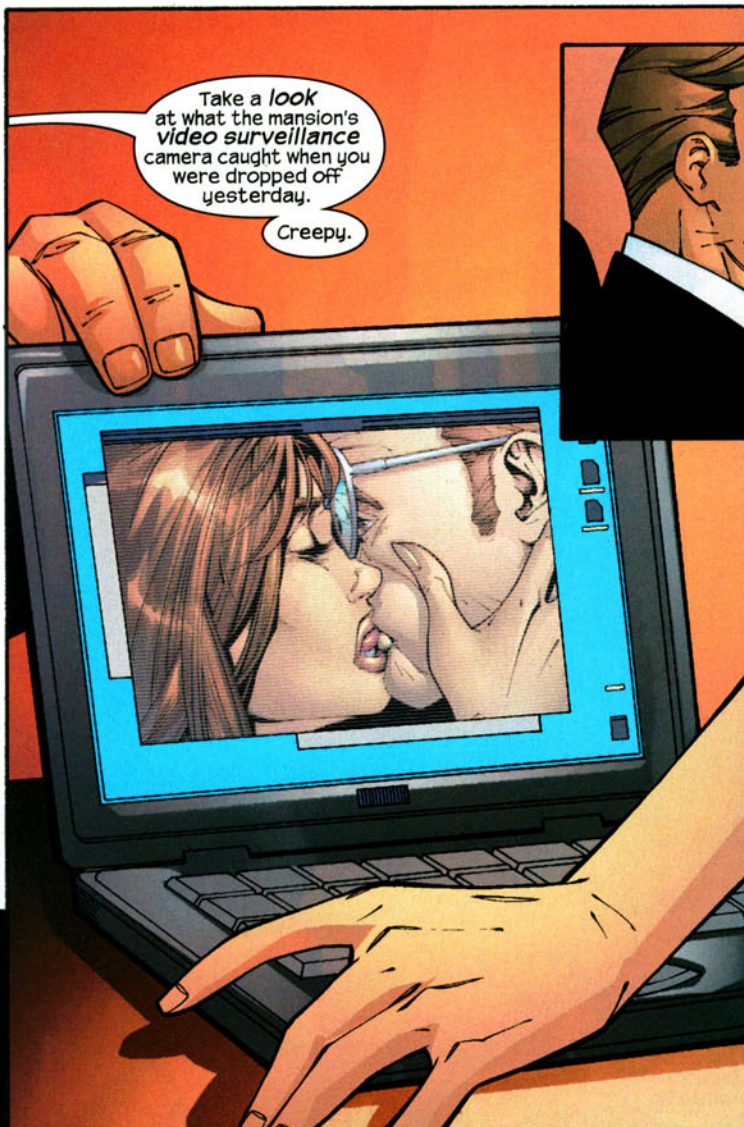
I can do anything, sweetheart.

It's *too late* for bargaining, Emma. He's out. *Permanently.*

You know, this just *fuels* my desire to be a teacher even more.

I won't let you control my *life!* No matter what you do!

Won't you...?



TO BE CONTINUED